

Lazily 132

Chapter 132: The Wife

Halfway through the hallway, Lyca realized how childish she had been. What the hell was wrong with her? She frowned and went back to the room. But when she turned around, Shen Qui was already standing by the door. She gave an awkward smile as she walked towards him. "Period." She uttered another lame excuse before she handed the laptop back. "Stomach hurts."

"Oh, then we should go," he opened the door and called out. "Hey, Ronan, take care of the rest of the CCTV." He didn't wait for the man to acknowledge his words as he closed the door and held Lyca's hands. "Let's go," he pulled her towards the elevator that would lead them to the underground of the club.

This underground was like a condo unit equipped with everything that one needed to survive. It had five rooms and one master bedroom. All rooms had their own toilet and bath. There was also a computer room, a small gym, a kitchen, and a living room.

"Do you want me to make some food for you?" he asked when he saw the dark look on Lyca's face. He heard from his friends that a woman with their monthly menstruation was always moody and dangerous. "A massage?"

She rolled her eyes and just nodded. She doesn't have her monthly frustrations but it was too late to say it now.

"Who knows that handling something like this is really troublesome?" He uttered. "I think working for someone is sometimes more convenient than managing your own business." He shrugged before he lifted her hand and kissed the back of her palms. "I think the reason why most CEOs I know are bald is that it's too tiresome."

She chuckled at his words. Alright, she had been moody, really moody but this man would never really fail to make her smile. "You would probably become bald one day."

He laughed and pulled her towards the living room. The huge boob art in the living room caught her attention, again. "I don't like that art." She uttered. "Change it into something. I would prefer abstract or lilies and bamboos. No boobs." She was certain that Santa was using this place as some sort of orgy space.

When the two arrived inside the room, Shen Qui immediately told her to wait for him. After a couple of minutes, he came back with some hot tea. Lyca didn't hesitate to drink the tea and pouted. She was currently sitting on the couch just a few feet away from the king sized bed. A small coffee table was in front of the couch.

Since they arrived in this place, Shen Qui had been really busy with everything, he didn't have the time to make her some tea. She hated it. Call her childish but Lyca hated not having his attention. She knew this was toxic, but she couldn't help it.

She had been too used to him around her that the changes are making her irritated. But who was she to complain? Shen Qui was doing this for her.

"Why are you angry?" he asked as he leaned against the soft cushion.

"It's been two days since we arrived in this place."

He nodded in response and waited for her to say something. However, Lyca only pouted. How could she say that she missed being with him? Two days. It was only two days. But Shen Qui had been really busy. She fell asleep without him by her side and woke up with him gone.

What kind of life is that? "I think I know why some marriages don't last." Aside from the fact that the groom would kill the bride, another reason was communication. Just like now, Lyca was a little hesitant to communicate her feelings, afraid that it would make him guilty. However, this miscommunication would soon turn into a big misunderstanding- something that she wouldn't want to have with him.

Shen Qui had been working really hard. And she can see it. Shen Qui didn't study business management or finance. Managing a business was new to him. However, he was doing his best for her sake.

And yet, here she was, acting like a spoiled little princess, demanding some attention. She stared at his tired face.

Guilt flashed in her eyes.

"Did something happen?" he asked. There he was again. Showing the vulnerability behind the cold boss that he had been showing to everyone else. She hated how innocent he looked every time he asked her questions like this. "Are you mad about something?"

Shen Qui had never been in a relationship before. He also didn't have many female friends. However, he was smart enough to know that women are complicated creatures. "Does it hurt too much?" And he had studied anatomy to know that having this monthly torture can be frustrating to some women. "Do you want to "

"It's been two days that you haven't kissed me." She said. Alright, she was really being childish and demanding and shallow. But for once, Lyca decided to give in to what she really felt. "I missed it."

Surprise flashed in his eyes before he gave a boyish smile. "I hated being a boss."

"I hated being the boss' wife too," she chuckled. Both of them haven't experienced this before. It would be weird for them to turn into experts in just a few days. Lyca started smiling as she realized something. "Why don't I give you a massage?"

"Hm?" he lifted an eyebrow.

"You heard me," she smiled. The success of the opening of their new club was because of Shen Qui's hard work. She realized that she hadn't really acknowledged this fact and just let him do everything that he needed to do.

"Massage?" He looked at her intently before realization flashed in his eyes. "So, you don't have that " he nodded and smiled before he leaned towards her, giving her a quick kiss. "Alright then let me test these massage skills of yours." He down for another kiss. "And I kissed you before I go to sleep." She was just dead tired and didn't notice it.